

# The Oxford Democrat.

VOLUME 43.

PARIS, MAINE, TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 8, 1876.

NUMBER 4.

Oxford Democrat

Published Every Tuesday Morning, by  
GEO. H. WATKINS,  
Editor and Proprietor.

THOMAS H. BROWN, Political Editor.

Terms.

\$1.50 Per Year in Advance.

Advertisements.

First insertion 1 week.

Second insertion 1 week.

Third insertion 1 week.

Fourth insertion 1 week.

Fifth insertion 1 week.

Sixth insertion 1 week.

Seventh insertion 1 week.

Eighth insertion 1 week.

Ninth insertion 1 week.

Tenth insertion 1 week.

Eleventh insertion 1 week.

Twelfth insertion 1 week.

Thirteenth insertion 1 week.

Fourteenth insertion 1 week.

Fifteenth insertion 1 week.

Sixteenth insertion 1 week.

Seventeenth insertion 1 week.

Eighteenth insertion 1 week.

Nineteenth insertion 1 week.

Twentieth insertion 1 week.

Twenty-first insertion 1 week.

Twenty-second insertion 1 week.

Twenty-third insertion 1 week.

Twenty-fourth insertion 1 week.

Twenty-fifth insertion 1 week.

Twenty-sixth insertion 1 week.

Twenty-seventh insertion 1 week.

Twenty-eighth insertion 1 week.

Twenty-ninth insertion 1 week.

Thirtieth insertion 1 week.

Thirty-first insertion 1 week.

Thirty-second insertion 1 week.

Thirty-third insertion 1 week.

Thirty-fourth insertion 1 week.

Thirty-fifth insertion 1 week.

Thirty-sixth insertion 1 week.

Thirty-seventh insertion 1 week.

Thirty-eighth insertion 1 week.

Thirty-ninth insertion 1 week.

Fortieth insertion 1 week.

Forty-first insertion 1 week.

Forty-second insertion 1 week.

Forty-third insertion 1 week.

Forty-fourth insertion 1 week.

Forty-fifth insertion 1 week.

Forty-sixth insertion 1 week.

Forty-seventh insertion 1 week.

Forty-eighth insertion 1 week.

Forty-ninth insertion 1 week.

Fiftieth insertion 1 week.

Fifty-first insertion 1 week.

Fifty-second insertion 1 week.

Fifty-third insertion 1 week.

Fifty-fourth insertion 1 week.

Fifty-fifth insertion 1 week.

Fifty-sixth insertion 1 week.

Fifty-seventh insertion 1 week.

Fifty-eighth insertion 1 week.

Fifty-ninth insertion 1 week.

Sixtieth insertion 1 week.

Sixty-first insertion 1 week.

Sixty-second insertion 1 week.

Sixty-third insertion 1 week.

Sixty-fourth insertion 1 week.

Sixty-fifth insertion 1 week.

## Selected Story.

### A YOUNG WIFE'S SORROW.

BY T. S. ARTHUR.

"I don't just like the tone of Martha's letters," said Mrs. Barton to her husband one day. Martha was a daughter who had been married for three or four months, and was then living several hundred miles away from the town where her parents resided.

"Not do I," was the answer. "If Edward is in anything nicker to her, I have been greatly deceived in him."

"There are peculiarities of character and temperament in every one that only a close intimacy can make apparent. And Martha has these peculiarities as well as Edward. It is not impossible that something, unseen before, has revealed itself since marriage, and stands as a source of irritation between them."

Mr. Barton sighed. He was very fond of Martha. She had been a pet with him since childhood, and this separation in consequence of her marriage, was a great trial. The thought of her being unhappy pained him exceedingly.

"Suppose," he said, "that we send for her to come home and make us a visit. It is nearly four months since she went away."

"I was going to suggest something different."

"What?"

"A visit to Martha."

"That will be out of the question, at least for me," said Mr. Barton.

"I did not mean," replied Mrs. Barton, smiling, "to include you in the visit."

"Oh, then, you propose to take all the pleasure to yourself. Now it strikes me as a better arrangement to have Martha pay us a visit. It will do her a great deal more good than merely to receive a visit from you. She will get back for a while from her old home, and see father and mother both. And then I will come in for a portion of the enjoyment, which is to be considered."

"I've thought of all that," replied Mrs. Barton. "The reason is this. If I go there and stay a week or two, I will have an opportunity of seeing how she and Edward are getting along together. We must live with people you know, to find out all about them. There may be some little impediments to happiness lying right in their path, which I may help them to cast aside; some little want of adaptation in the machinery of their lives which prevents a movement in harmony, that I may show them how to adjust."

"I guess you are right, taking that view of the case," said Mr. Barton.

The visit of Mrs. Barton was made accordingly. After the first brief session of gladness that followed a meeting with her mother had passed, Mrs. Barton's countenance showed lines not written there by sweet content. The mother asked no questions however, in the beginning, calculated to draw Martha out. She wanted a little time for observation. The young husband was bright, cheerful, attentive and kind, as he had appeared to her before the wedding day. But on the second morning after her arrival, she noticed that he did not talk quite so freely as usual at the breakfast table, and had something very much like a cloud over the sunshine of his countenance. Martha's manner was a little constrained, also, and her face a little sorer. Once or twice during the meal Edward exhibited a feeling of annoyance at things not rightly ordered.

Mrs. Barton was already beginning to see the little impediments and obstructions to which she had referred in talking with her husband. But she did not encourage Martha to speak on the subject. She wanted to see more and understand the case better. On the third day, the cause of the trouble between Edward and Martha—for a discordant string was really jarring in the harmony of their lives—became more clearly apparent to the mother. The little external restraint which had been assumed at the beginning of her visit by both the young people, was gradually laid aside, and she saw them in the real life they were living.

The basis of the difficulty lay in the total unfitness of Martha for the position she had assumed—that of housekeeper, we mean. And in consequence, her young husband, in whose ideal of home perfect order had been included, found everything so different from his anticipations, that a graceful acquiescence was impossible.

"I don't know what has come over Edward," said Martha to her mother on the morning of the fourth day after her husband had left her for his place of business. Her eyes were swimming in tears, for Edward had spoken hastily, and with ill-nature, at the breakfast table. "He used to be so kind, so gentle, so considerate of my comfort and feelings. But he seems to be growing more impatient and harsh every day."

"Has the reason of this never occurred to you?" Mrs. Barton's manner was now very grave.

"I can imagine no reason for the change," replied Martha.

"He is disappointed in something, evidently. He does not find in you all he had expected."

"Mother! The young wife had a started look."

"It must be so, else why should he be different from what he was? He has had

an ideal of a wife, and you have failed to reach this ideal."

The face of Martha, which had flushed became pale.

"And I am free to own," continued the mother, "that you fall considerably below my ideal. I do not wonder at Edward's disappointment."

Tears began to fall over the young wife's cheeks.

"I'm sure," she said, sobbing, "that I have been to him all that I know how to be. If love would draw upon me favors and kindness, he would never look at me as he does sometimes, with cold eyes and clouded face nor speak in angry impetuosity, words that hurt me worse than blows."

"But you have not done for him all that you know how to do," said Mrs. Barton.

"I fail to comprehend you, mother," was the reply.

"You do not make his home as pleasant as it should be. There seems to be no anticipation of his wishes, and no provision against discomfort. Everything is left to your two servants who do pretty much as they please."

"Why, mother?"

"It is true my daughter. I have looked on with closely observant eyes, since I have been here; and must say that I am disappointed in you. In every case that Edward has shown impatience in my presence, the source of annoyance lay in your neglect of a plain household duty. It was so this morning, and so yesterday."

"He was annoyed at the burnt steak this morning," said Martha in answer.

"That wasn't my fault I am sure. I am not the cook."

"It is your place to have a competent cook," said Mrs. Barton.

"If I can find one, mother."

"The one you have now is not to be trusted to prepare a meal."

"I know that, but how can I help myself?"

"And, knowing that you never went near the kitchen to see that she did not spoil the steak intended for your husband's breakfast. It might have taken you ten or fifteen minutes to superintend the preparing of this morning's meal, and so made it worthy of being set before your husband; but, instead of this, you sat reading or talking, from the time you were dressed until the bell rang. When we went down, there was no butter on the table; no knife and fork to the dish of meat; no salt; nor any napkin at your husband's plate. The table cloth was soiled, and you soiled the water for not putting on a clean one. The meal opened in disorder, which you might have prevented by a little forethought, and progressed and ended in annoyance and bad feeling. Now, who was to blame for all this?"

"But, mother, you don't expect me to go into the kitchen and cook?" said Martha.

"The captain who undertakes to sail a ship, must know all about navigation. Is it more unreasonable to expect that a woman who takes upon herself the obligations of a wife, should know how to conduct a household? Is a woman less responsible in her position than a man? If so, what moral laws give the distinction? I have not seen them. The captain does not trust the ship wholly to the man at the helm. He takes observations, examines charts, and sees and knows for himself that everything is done at the right time and in the right place. His thought and his will are active and predominant in every part of the ship; for on him rests all the responsibility. And it is so everywhere in man's work. You ask if I expect you to go into the kitchen and cook? I answer yes, in case there is no one else to prepare your husband's food. If you have an incompetent cook, or one not to be trusted, then it is your duty to make up her deficiencies by a personal attendance in the kitchen just as long as the case may require. You contracted to do this when you became a wife."

"I don't remember that the subject was even referred to," said Martha, who did not yet see clearly; and who felt that her mother's view of the case actually degraded the wife into a household drudge.

"Was it stipulated," said Mrs. Barton, "that Edward should engage in business, giving himself up to daily care and work, in order to secure for his wife the comforts of a home? I don't remember that the subject was even referred to. And yet it was as much implied in the act of taking a wife, as the other was implied in the act of assuming the relation you now hold. Do you suppose for a moment that he isn't active in every part of his business? That he trusts an incompetent clerk, as you trust an incompetent cook? Thought, purpose, hands are all busy in his work, and busy throughout the day. Busy for you as well as for himself. He can't find time for reading during four or five hours of every day; no time for calls on pleasant friends; no, no. His work would suffer—losses might follow; and comfort and luxury laid for the wife he loves. But this wife is too indolent, or too proud to go into her kitchen to see that her food is made palatable and healthy; to be present in all parts of his household, with taste, order, neatness, economy and cleanliness. I don't wonder that he is disappointed and dissatisfied. Martha's perceptions were beginning to be a little enlightened. She did not make any reply.

"Let me tell you how I have found it in your badly managed household," resumed the mother. "Perhaps, seeing through my eyes may help you to a better appreciation of things as they actually are. Twice, since I have been here, there has been no water in my room, and I have had to come down in the morning, and get it for myself."

"Oh, mother! That is too bad! To think that Margaret should have been so careless!" The daughter's face crimsoned.

"Now, if you had been a careful housekeeper; or a thoughtful one, you would have visited my chamber, to see that all was right there. You would never have left your mother's comfort dependent on the uncertain administration of a servant. Next, the room hasn't been dusted twice since I have been here. My fingers are soiled with everything I touch; and I am sure it hasn't been swept under the bed, or bureau, for a month. But, this only affects your guests—is only so much taken from their comfort. Let us look to some things that involve the comfort of your husband; for these are of highest consideration. You asked him yesterday, to get you some pink lined envelopes. He brought them at dinner time. He asked you to darn a rent in a black alpaca coat, so that he could wear it. Did you do as he requested. No, you read, and toyed with fine needlework all the morning, but never touched the coat; and when he asked for it, what reply did you make. Oh, you hated darning above all things! and told him he'd better direct his tailor to send for it. The day had become unusually warm, and he had to go out, after dinner, wearing a thick cloth coat, just because you had almost wilfully neglected to perform so light a service for your husband. Do you imagine that he never thought of your failure to do for him what he had asked? That he didn't feel your indifference to his comfort? Your knee, depend upon it, Martha, touched his lips coldly; and your loving words, if any were spoken, were as a sounding brass and a tinkling cymbal in his ears. He looked past all his afflictions, and saw the failure in deed."

"And failure in deed seems to be the rule under your administration of his household. Instead of the exception. Most especially is this the case in what appertains to the dining room and kitchen. The meals are always badly cooked and badly served. The slovenliness with which Margaret sets the table, is a disgrace to herself, and a standing rebuke to her mistress. I haven't seen a really clean dish—as I regard cleanliness—since I have been here. Nor a clean knife or fork. Your crust stand is offensive to the eye. There is a smeared mustard bottle, with a smeared spoon—a ketchup bottle with half an inch of tomato ketchup at the bottom, and an oil bottle empty. Pepper and vinegar bottles I will not describe. The crust stand itself is as dark as lead; and the napkin rings and spoons are not much better."

"Pray, stop, mother!" said Martha, interposing, with a face rather nearer to scarlet than to white.

"No; I must say a word or two further. Can such things be, and not prove a daily offence and annoyance to him? Can such things be, and not irritate him, at times, into unkindness? He would be more than mortal, my child, were he temper-proof against assaults upon good-nature, like these."

Martha was not a fool—though there are too many in her position. We are sorry to say, to whom the word most significantly applies. She saw, through her mother's clearer vision, the blindness in which she had been, and the folly of her defective household administration; saw that, holding herself above domestic duties and manipulations, she was governed more by pride and indolence than a just regard for wifely dignity; saw that, to hold her husband's love, she must do something more for him than offer loving words; for, life being real and earnest, demanded earnest work from all—from the delicate wife as well as from the more enduring husband.

On the next morning, as Edward lifted his cup to his lips, he said, with a smile of pleasure:

"What fine coffee, Martha! I don't know when I have tasted anything so delicious. Your handiwork I infer?"

And Edward looked from his wife to her mother.

"No," replied Mrs. Barton; "it is none of my handiwork."

"But it's mine," said the young wife, who could not keep back the acknowledgment—her pleasure in seeing her husband's pleasure was so great.

"Yours?" Edward set down his cup, and looked across the table in real surprise.

"Yes, mine, I made the coffee this morning."

"You did? Well, as I said, it is delicious! I wouldn't give this cup of coffee for all the stuff that has been made in the house since we entered it."

The steak was praised next.

"Did you cook this also?" asked the husband.

"I superintended the work," was answered.

"It is only necessary for some people to look at things, and they will come all right," said Edward, "and I shouldn't wonder, Martha, if you belonged to the number."

There was a compliment and a reproach in the sentence, and both were felt.

"Do I need to say another word, my daughter?" said Mrs. Barton, when she was alone with Martha again.

"I think not, mother," was answered.

"Since our talk yesterday I have been looking at my place, as a young wife, from a new standpoint, and I find that I have not understood my duties. But they are very plain now; and I shall not need another reminder. Young girls fall into some strange notions about a wife's condition. They think of it as something more ornamental than useful; as invested with more queenly dignity than a homely administration of service in the household. She is to be loved, and petted, and cared for with untiring devotion and tenderness; but caring for her husband, in the unattractive uses of a family, if need be, does not enter some imaginations as a thing at all included in the relation of husband and wife."

"And coldness, irritation, ill-nature, and the often alienations, are the consequence," said Mrs. Barton. "You felt the change in your husband. Did not the cause present itself?"

"Not until you pointed it out to me."

"Can it be possible that you were so blind, my daughter?"

"I was just so blind, mother!"

"Do you wonder that Edward was annoyed, at times?"

"I wonder that he had so much forbearance," was the reply. "I wonder that he did not speak out plainly, and tell me my duty."

"You might not have understood him," said Mrs. Barton. "He could not have said all that I have said. There would have been the appearance of a selfish regard for his own comfort. Young wives do not always understand a husband's reproving words, which are more apt to blind than enlighten; for they are usually spoken under the impulse of chafed feelings. It is better, then, that I should have helped you to see clearly in a matter involving so many consequences."

From the Press of the Maine State.

## Miscellany.

### The Rogers Story Traced to Its Source.

Once since we have been in Aroostook, we have been told by a fanciful man that a Col. Ormsby, who once lived in what is now Lyndon, in this County, was the veritable William Morgan. We paid no attention, however, to it, having been acquainted with others who knew this Col. Ormsby perfectly well, and had given us his history, and they knew that the idea of his being Morgan was as idle as the wind.

Three or four weeks since we received the St. Paul Pioneer Press, in which was a communication written by Mr. A. P. Rogers, formerly of this County. We also received a letter from him, wishing, if we were assailed on the score of veracity, that we would corroborate what he said. We regard Mr. Rogers as a gentleman of truth and veracity, and have no doubt he had heard his father make the statements which he repeats.

Although Mr. Rogers in his article does not give the name of his "hermit," yet in his letter he informed us to whom he referred, to wit, Col. Harvey Ormsby.

In order to correct a great error which may, if uncorrected, in time become a part of the local history of Aroostook, we give the following sketch of this man.

We derive our information from Mr. John T. Pike, now a resident of Lyndon, who came to Lyndon with Col. Ormsby, from Mr. and Mrs. Ivory Hardison, and Mr. Jacob Hardison, who were neighbors and intimate friends of Col. Ormsby during his residence in Lyndon, and from Winslow Hall, Esq., an aged gentleman, now residing in this village, who lived near Ormsby and knew him perfectly well. All of these persons are of the highest respectability and worth.

Col. Harvey Ormsby was a native of Herkimer County, New York, and would be now, if living, about 75 years of age. According to his own account of himself, his father was one of the pioneer settlers of the section in which he was born, and he and the family were engaged in farming, clearing land, and the making of potash from the ashes of the wood burned in the clearing. After he left New York he resided some years in Vermont.

In 1834 he came to Denmark, in Oxford County, where Mr. Pike then resided. He says that at first Ormsby worked for wages, making hoghead staves, or "shooks," as they were called, of oak timber. He soon went into the business of making shooks on his own account.

He was a man of intelligence, of good education, genial and pleasant, and delighted to converse with intelligent people. He first became noted in Denmark by a fund of pleasant stories which he had for children, and the delight he manifested in rehearsing them for the pleasure and entertainment of the young. He was very quiet and retiring when strangers were present, had a way of minding his own business, made no unnecessary conversation about his private affairs, and it would not be very strange, were a person to make himself annoyingly inquisitive about what was none of his business, if he had quizzed him with some indefinite intimation that he was William Morgan, or some other mysterious character.

In two or three years after his settlement in Denmark, he was chosen captain of the company of militia in that town, and was exceedingly genial and happy in his command; the company soon had full ranks; he was liberal in providing entertainment for his men, although he furnished no intoxicating drinks. He was promoted to major of the regiment to which his company was attached, and then to lieutenant colonel. He also served for many years as one of the superintending school committee of Denmark. In 1838 he married Miss Pike, sister of our informant, Mr. John T. Pike.

Some time previous to 1842, on account of his liberal expenditure connected with his military command and the time spent away from his business, he failed to meet some pecuniary obligations, and became comparatively poor. He however, settled up honestly and honorably with all, saved something from the wreck of his affairs, and in November, 1842, came with Mr. Pike to Aroostook, and made a selection of land in township Letter II, now Lyndon, then an entire wilderness. He immediately purchased 600 acres of land, and he and Mr. Pike made a small opening, laid up the walls of a log house, and in December, leaving Pike to cover the roofs of the houses, he and Mr. Ivory Hardison, who had commenced on a lot near, the summer before, started to bring in their families.

Ormsby returned in March, 1843, with his wife,—they had no children,—and commenced housekeeping, and as soon as spring opened, commenced to clear his land. He was very industrious, very economical in his personal expenses, shrewd in the management of business, always honest and honorable in his dealings, and was much beloved and esteemed by his neighbors. He raised grain and grass seed in large quantities; also hay which he sold to lumbermen in the vicinity, and in a few years accumulated what was regarded here in those days as a good property. He was chosen plantation clerk at the organization of the plantation, which office he held while remaining there.

In 1858 he sold his land to Col. John McCloskey, a gentleman well known in this county, for \$1800 or \$2000, which Col. McCloskey paid him in gold. He had also other property to the amount of \$1000 or more, which he disposed of. He and his wife now arranged to return to Denmark, where they had not been since they left in 1842, and after having visited their friends there, would decide whether to return to Aroostook or not. He gave his wife \$200 in gold and she left before he did, he remaining to close up some affairs, but was to follow in a few days. After disposing of what property he had left, he had his gold (all the money he had) was in gold, sewed into the lining of his clothes, so that he carried it about his person, and left by the way of Fort Fairfield and the St. John river, and there has never been any authentic intelligence of him since.

Mrs. Ormsby, after living some years in Denmark returned to Lyndon, married again to a Mr. Roll, and died in Mayville last summer.

The story told by Mr. Rogers in all its principal features is perfectly fanciful. Ormsby never lived alone; his wife was always at home, and he had hired men, and besides was one of the most social men in his habits in the world. He went away openly and in the daylight. It was known to everybody that he was going, weeks before he went. Hardison and Pike were the first settlers in Lyndon, except some Province people on the river, and he came there with them. The story as told by Mr. Rogers of this "strange man" is a fiction, a myth.

We never had the pleasure of a personal acquaintance with Col. Ormsby. He left a few years before we came to Aroostook. But we have often heard him described by those who knew him well. Mr. Jacob Hardison has told us that he worked for him eight months and lived in his family and that he never knew a better, a more genial, pleasant and excellent man. Mr. and Mrs. Ivory Hardison have told us he was an excellent neighbor, good company, always obliging, friendly and kind. Mr. Pike says that his home was one of genial hospitality, and he was never more happy than when his table was surrounded by friends and callers. Yet all of these people and others say he had his eccentricities, his mysterious traits of character, an unlikeness in some respects to almost any one else. We take it from all that we hear of him, that he was one of nature's noblemen, born right the first time, and needed no being born over again to make him a man. Unlike in some traits almost everybody else, but the unlikeness was on the right side of others, and not on the wrong.

His mysterious disappearance would seem to indicate something wrong. Perhaps there was, but to our mind it is more likely he was foully dealt with for the sake of his money, than that he left intending not to return, or not to make his visit to Denmark and meet his wife as he said she had arranged.

Since writing the above we have had conversation with a very intelligent lady who knew Col. Ormsby well. She says he was a very decided Anti-Mason, and at all times freely expressed his opinion of the abduction of Morgan, that he was carried off by the Masons; and that for mere fun, there is no doubt he would intimate to some men that he was Morgan himself. It would be just like him.

She says also that he was a perfectly temperate man, and his life irreproachably pure and upright.

## From the New York Tribune.

### A Facilitating Title.

#### Singular Property Case in Boston.

There was during the Tishborne trial a worry about titles to estates throughout the kingdom. Perhaps we may have a similar anxiety developed here; at all events the permutations of a title in Boston have recently given fair ground for it, and the circumstances have supplied our lawyers with a lively topic of conversation.

Fifteen years ago Mr. William Ingalls owned a piece of property in that part of Boston which has since been ravaged by the great fire. His father had left this property to him by will, his mother having a life interest in it till her death in 1845. The will also contained two legacies of \$25,000 each to the nephews, named Jones, of the elder Ingalls; but before his death he lost all his property except the real estate, and the legacies were not paid.

There is no limit as to the time in which an action can be brought in Massachusetts to recover a legacy. About the year 1850 the brothers Jones began suit for theirs, and two years afterward recovered the amount, with interest; a total of \$143,000. The Ingalls real estate was sold to meet this claim, producing not quite enough, by \$8,000; and the brothers Jones bought it as a good investment for their legacy. Mr. Ingalls's inheritance thus became less than nothing. The ground of the decision was that as his father's will gave him exactly what he would have got if there had been no will, the devise to him was void and he took title by descent; but the legacies, being a valid devise, took precedence.

Scarcely had the Joneses stepped into their property, before John Rogers began suit for it. He showed that in 1750 an owner of the property had willed it to his brother, "if he shall die without issue." That brother had a daughter, and she left the estate by will in 1790 to her daughter who sold it to the elder Ingalls. But the daughter who left it by will had not in law the right to do so. The will of 1750, contained the phrase above quoted, was meant to give the estate to the heirs at law. The daughter to whom the property had been willed in 1790 was not the heir; Peter Rogers was. His son, John Rogers,



Newspaper Decisions.

1. Any person who takes a paper regularly from the office—whether directed to his name or another's, or whether he has subscribed or not—is responsible for the payment.

2. If a person orders his paper discontinued, he must pay all arrears, or the publisher may continue to send it until payment is made, and collect the whole amount, whether the paper is taken from the office or not.

3. The Courts have decided that refusing to take newspapers and periodicals from the post office, or removing and leaving them uncollected, is *prima facie* evidence of fraud.

Local Agents.

The following persons are authorized Agents for the ORFORD DEMOCRAT. They will receive cash and attend to orders for Job Work, Advertising, and to any other matters which subscribers may desire.

(Every Postmaster in Orford County.)

Albany, J. H. Lovejoy; Andover, F. A. Bodwell; Bethel, Foster & Henshaw; E. W. Woodbury; Brownfield, J. S. Pink; Buckfield, J. H. DeCoteau; W. W. Atwood; Geo. D. Bishop, Esq.; Dixfield, Hon. E. G. Hart; Fryburg, A. F. Lewis, B. W. McKee; Gilead, Thos. Wright, A. V. Blake; Gorham, John Beattie; Greenwood, E. A. Coffin; Hanover, A. K. Knapp; Hebron, A. C. Whitman; Lincoln, L. A. Walker; Mason, G. H. Brown; Mexico, Henry W. Park; Norway, George L. Karpman; Orford, Rev. S. A. Look; Orono, G. E. Hawley; Paris, A. L. Haines; Porter, F. W. Redden; Isaac L. French; Ramford, W. Abbott; E. H. Hutchins; Sweden, H. S. Sackler; S. J. Thornton; S. J. Haw; Woodstock, O. C. Houghton; Fryburg, S. M. Plantations, T. H. Thornton.

Agents will deduct their commission before sending money to this office.

Reduction of Expenditures.

The necessity for economy is no less imperative in the affairs of government than in those of business and commerce. The war, to which we may be reluctantly allied without being accused of shaming the bloody shirt, did much to alter the manners, habits and social relations of the people. Like all wars it introduced extravagance, recklessness and carelessness in the management of property. It made increased taxation unavoidable; and it built up fortunes and destroyed them without regard to justice or merit.

To restore the ravages, thus produced is a work of time.

It is useless to deny that much has been done by the Republican party to diminish the burdens of the people. Taxation has been reduced, and in many respects economy has taken the place of extravagance. There has been a steady approach to a more rational and substantial basis, and the prices of commodities and wages are assuming more nearly their natural relations.

But whatever the tendency to economy may have been in business, if strong and efficient, can it be said that it has been thoroughly settled policy in the government? Has Congress reduced every salary that ought to be reduced, and dismissed every unnecessary officer? Have the appropriations for all purposes been reduced in proportion to the business and financial condition of the country? Has the Legislature of this State done its duty in reducing the expenditures to the lowest rational standard, and will the present Legislature do the same? It is obvious that the Legislature of Maine, can find justification for nearly all the appropriations it has made. Her financial condition, and her moderate public debt are evidences of careful, judicious management. If Maine has committed any errors, she has one consolation, which cannot be claimed by others, she has erred, if at all, on the side of virtue, intelligence and noble aspiration. Her appropriations for schools have been large and generous, not to say extravagant. If she had trusted less to the State and more to the people, she might have adapted her resources to educational results for the present and future possibly with greater wisdom.

Be this as it may, the present Legislature has its duty to perform. The Republicans have the responsibility of every measure. Prices have gone down. Salaries have not gone down. Appropriations for a thousand things are wanted. Let this Legislature adapt the salaries and appropriations to the times. If wages were increased when the value of the currency was increasing, let them be diminished as the currency approaches the only standard of value, and as commodities diminish in price. This must come eventually. Republicans should not permit delay, but forestall the time.

As to Congress, there is much to be done—more than can or will be done. The counsels there are divided, and the loud proclamations of economy, apparently have a stronger desire to create local and party jealousy, than to subserve the true interests of economy. There seems to be more desire to cut off some small limb which may have heretofore given local offence, than to exterminate the system. Thus far there is no practical scheme set in motion, which on the whole has any tendency to remedy the evil.

The Republicans of the lower House of Congress should mature a comprehensive and just plan for every branch of the service, and the other branches of the government should acquiesce in the measure. It should be comprehensive and thorough. It should affect the whole country, and every official from the highest to the lowest, including Congressmen themselves. If every Congressman, at the present time is not willing to reduce his own pay, he is in a false position: and instead of being just to himself or his country, he condemns others in that which he allows himself. If he is willing to do to diminish the salary of others 10 or 20 per cent; but at the same time refuses to reduce his own, his patriotism is too selfish to deserve the name.

What the country needs is honest men in public station. The Republican party can furnish the very men the country needs. It has the men in its ranks, who if placed in power will not boast of their possession; but will go straight to the work, and seek the public good, and place its interest and welfare on the surest foundation.

Weather Report.

Thursday last week at 8 A. M.  
Sunday, 42° clear; Monday, 45° clear; Tuesday, 45° cloudy; Wednesday, 42° rain; Thursday, 45° clear; Friday, 45° rainy; Saturday, 45° clear.

Our Educational Interests.

High Schools.

A strong effort is being made, during the present legislative session, to secure the repeal of our High School law. The opposition to this law comes from cities and from towns which cover a large tract of territory or are divided by several small villages. It is claimed that the law works unevenly, and hence injustice is done to certain sections. Cities are taxed heavily to furnish a more liberal education to the rural districts than they could afford to give, unaided. In a certain sense all laws to raise educational funds must work unevenly. Most of our State School tax must be paid by cities, and the funds must be distributed so as to particularly benefit rural districts. It is a settled policy in this country,—that of State education,—and the only question at issue, is how far shall it be carried, or to what extent shall the commonwealth educate her citizens. The more highly educated are our people, the better will be our government, and the limit to free education should be that set by the State's financial ability. We believe that the best interests of Maine demand that a higher grade of education than that furnished by our common schools should be placed before every family in the State. The people have felt the need of these advantages, and hence every town of size, has its Academy. These academies were all brought into existence by private munificence, by the efforts of religious societies or by a combination of individuals, incited to action by village pride. What means of support have these academies? Most of them own but a building and lot. A few have from one to five thousand dollars of invested funds, yielding from sixty to two hundred dollars income. Of course this is insufficient to support such institutions. Breath has been kept in many of them for years by legislative donations or private subscriptions. Every Legislature was beset by claimants for small amounts to keep their academies from expiring. And, as often as such request was granted, a howl went up from kindred institutions which had been slighted. Here was evident injustice. Many worthy institutions were neglected because they had not "influence" sufficient to secure an appropriation. The wisest minded and loudest toned were considered, either from policy or opportunity. Still the people called for more and legislators were ready to respond to the demand. Notwithstanding this aid, most of our academies were rapidly sinking into oblivion, when the State took the whole matter in hand by passing what is known as the High School Law. At the time of its enactment we gave our readers a general idea of its operation, and every well informed citizen has since become familiar with its working. Perhaps this law is not the best which could be devised, but it supplies a want, and should not be repealed until the friends of higher education have something better to offer. The objection raised to the High School Law, that large towns are not able to accommodate all their scholars at such schools, seems to weigh more heavily than any other argument against the measure. At first glance this seems a serious difficulty, but it may be readily removed by judicious management.—\$1,000 per year, \$500 being raised by the town and \$500 donated by the State, would furnish four good terms of high school. These held in four different localities would certainly accommodate the most diversified town. Another solution can be readily found for towns containing villages which deserve more than one term of high school. The rural districts of two adjacent towns may unite and by expending the funds remaining from each village, can support a term or two in localities particularly adapted to accommodate them. The bill has provisions enough to meet nearly every case which can arise, and towns and sections which will not avail themselves of its beneficial operations, should not lay back on their oars and complain. A determination to try the law, would we think, result in a more general and favorable opinion concerning its operations.

New Normal School.

The good people of Bridgton have an Academy on their hands, which they are anxious to donate to the State, with all its appurtenances. In consideration of such transfer the State is only asked to contribute a few thousand dollars and to establish a Normal School in that enterprising village. We have great faith in Normal Schools, and think they should be supported by State patronage, as common and high schools are. Still we have serious doubts as to the necessity, at present, of establishing another such institution. There are two in the State, and the statistics which they present are very satisfactory and encouraging. Many good teachers are each year graduated from these schools, and by their example and precept, elevate the standard of true education. If these two institutions are insufficient to accommodate those who desire to make teaching their profession, by all means let us have another. We do not understand this to be the case, however. The object in establishing a Normal School at Bridgton is to accommodate students from this section. How will it accommodate our young people? Simply by saving them the difference in the expense of traveling between their homes and Bridgton or Farmington. The inconvenience of reaching Bridgton, except by steamer, is no small matter to be taken into consideration. In winter, a long, cold stage ride, has charms for few; and many can travel by water only at the expense of comfort and health. Very few students who would avail themselves of a school at Bridgton live sufficiently near that village to board at home, and they can board as cheaply at Farmington or Castine, as they can at the former village. Can the whole State afford to be taxed to save a few people the slight expense of railroad fare, which it seems to be the only saving? We think not.

The time will doubtless come when we shall need more Normal Schools in order to accommodate the increasing demand for teachers, and to furnish room for those who desire such preparation as these schools afford. But, to day, it is not necessary, and such an expense is uncalled for. The money may be devoted to better and worthier objects. If the State has a few thousand dollars to expend for educational purposes, it will do better to employ it in assisting the

State College.

than to the establishing of a new Normal School. Our State College is unable to accomplish half the work it should, simply from lack of money. It has good buildings, a good faculty and a sufficient number of scholars to constitute a good college. But there is much new apparatus needed and there are new buildings to be built; and these things can only be secured by State aid. The College is on our hands and must be supported. It would be a disgrace to the State for it to fail. It is useless now to discuss the policy of establishing such an institution; we have only facts to deal with. The Legislature should appropriate each year, such funds as are necessary to enable it to accomplish the work for which it was established, until it becomes a self sustaining institution. It is a question of honor which the people of Maine cannot afford to overlook, or slight by reason of feelings of mistaken economy.

The Truth.

Mr. Robert Tombs in a recent speech at Atlanta, says he is going to tell his hearers the truth, and this is what he says:—  
"We got a good many honest fellows into the first legislature, but I will tell you how we got them there. I will tell you the truth. The newspapers won't tell it to you. We got them there by currying the black vote by intimidation and bribery! [Laughter] I helped to do it! [Applause] I would have scorned the people if they had not done it! And I will tell you as long as they put beads to go to the ballot box! [Cheers.] No man should be given the elective franchise who has not the intelligence to use it properly. The rogue should not have it, for government is made to punish him; the fool should not have it, for government was made to take care of him! Now, these miserable wretches—the yankies—have injected five millions of savages into the stomach of our body politic and the man who says he accepts negro suffrage, I say, 'accursed be he!' [Cheers.] I will accept everything, but I will accept Grant and empire, before I will accept such a Democrat! [Applause.] The poor ignorant negro—talk of him governing you and me! It takes the highest order of intellect to govern the people, and these poor wretches talk of governing us! Why, they can't perpetuate their negro power. In the counties where they were in the majority they did not preserve their power and perpetuate their rule. My remedy helped to break that up. We carried them with us by bribery and intimidation. I advised it and paid my money for it! [Applause.] You all know it but won't say it. But I will say it for I fear no man, none but the Great Judge, before whom I must appear in a few years, for my enemies have thought my services to my country so great that they have done me the honor to exclude me from again serving my people!"

Mr. Tombs says this is truth, and he is as good a Democratic authority as can be secured. We are inclined to think he has spoken a little too soon. His party has not yet secured control of the country. A few such speeches will bury it so deep that it will never see light again. We are ready to forgive and to forget; but never will the American people consent to place men in power who use fraud to secure place, and particularly will they consign to ignominy such as boast of their corrupt doings.

Our Next President.

Mr. Editor:—  
I notice that nearly all of the Republican newspapers in Maine, have heartily responded to the resolution, of the Legislative Caucus, in presenting the name of Hon. JAMES G. BLAINE, as a candidate for the presidency. At that convention the resolution was enthusiastically received, and most heartily endorsed, and the expressions of the press, throughout the State, thus far, shows that the same sentiment pervades the ranks of the Republican party generally. The Republicans of Maine, feel that in Mr. Blaine, they can present to the National Convention at Cincinnati, on the 14th of June next, a man in every way qualified to fill the high and responsible office of President of the United States. A man of long experience in Legislative matters, of eminent ability as a statesman, of great intellectual powers joined to integrity of character, which through the last few years of trials, to public men, has come out clear and untarnished.

The opposition party have aimed their fiery darts of insinuation and accusation at him constantly. Yet with their utmost exertions, and most strenuous efforts, they have utterly failed to find in his whole political career, the slightest taint of corruption; and he stands today before the people of his adopted State, and of the nation, a man of unspotted character, and one pre-eminent qualified to lead the Republican party to a glorious victory. By his superior knowledge of men, and his quick discernment of principles, and his already wide experience in national affairs, he would, if elected, summon around him a class of statesmen that would make up an administration of which the nation might well be proud.

It would not only be an honor to the "Old Line State" to furnish a President, but she may truly feel proud that she has sons that are eminently well fitted for so high and important a trust. And in presenting Mr. Blaine for that position, she can truly feel that she stands second to no other candidate in the nation, in every requisite qualification.

Republicans.

—Judge R. I. Burbank, whose advertisement of White Mountain Stock Farm appears on the outside of this paper, has moved his law office from No. 46, to No. 61 Court Street, Boston.

Teachers' Association—Paris.

The Teachers' Association met at Orford Normal Institute Saturday, Feb. 6th, at 2 o'clock P. M. The meeting was called to order by the President, C. J. Mellen. A good delegation of teachers were present. Miss Birdie Ripley read an essay on "The Art of Illustrating," which more of our teachers should have heard. She showed where many teachers fail to interest their pupils, because they give dry and obscure explanations from the book, instead of illustrating. Mr. H. E. Chase then read a paper on "Object Teaching." This is a subject which is receiving considerable attention from our teachers. He thought it should not be made a hobby, but might be used with good results, especially with primary scholars. The article showed careful preparation. A paper was then read by Miss Lillie Giles on "The Method of Teaching Grammar." She presented several methods which work well; thought it was especially important to arouse and maintain an interest in the study. The part was well written, and contained some good suggestions. N. S. Palmer read a paper on "Teaching Language in our Schools." Thought it was much neglected, and should be taught in our primary schools to prepare the way for grammar. Spoke of the small number who study grammar, and of the smaller number who apply it to their conversation. Gave some illustrations of how the words see, lie, sit and come are used. Very interesting and edifying remarks were made by other teachers present. Mr. F. M. Houghton and W. D. Estes spoke on the importance of reading in our schools, and of the manner in which it is taught. Mr. Newton spoke on the subject of teaching spelling. Mr. Crommett of school government and corporal punishment. Other topics of interest were discussed, and all felt that it was a very profitable and interesting session. Dr. Rounds of the School Committee was present, and took part in the exercises. He has the interest of our schools at heart, and is very anxious to improve our present school system. We believe he is the "right man in the right place." Mr. Warren Johnson, State Superintendent, was expected to be present and deliver a lecture in the evening, but could not come on account of a previous engagement. He said he would come at some other time, and is expected at our next meeting.—Adjourned to the call of the Executive Committee.

The Orford Normal Institute opened last week with one hundred and sixty-five scholars and the number is increasing. This term will complete two years in which Mr. Crommett has been principal of this institution. I need not speak of his success as a teacher, for he has become well known and esteemed by his pupils and the community.

TOWN ITEMS.

Andover.

Feb. 3.—The snow storm Tuesday was the most severe here of any that we have had this winter; the roads are drifted full of snow in some places being very deep. Last Monday morning the mercury ranged from 22 to 28 degrees below zero.

It still continues to be very sickly here. J. W. Clark Esq. has so far recovered from his late illness, as to be out on the street. Mr. H. D. Purinton, and Mr. Benjamin Peck are both sick.

The Congregational Church is without a pastor and has had none this winter. We hope an effort will be made to procure one soon, for it is very painful to see our Sabbath School so rapidly decrease in numbers.

I have noticed that quite a number of our young men have imbibed rather too freely of the flowing bowl of late. Those who sell hard cider to men and boys in this town, would do better and be thought a great deal more of, if they would try and get a living in some more honorable way than dealing in this accursed stuff.

Many are compelled to buy hay this winter. Good hay is selling from \$12 to \$15 per ton.

A number of our citizens have been securing their ice during the last week; it is of very good quality, and is taken from the Ellis River.

Mr. Alfred J. Poor, formerly of this town, has been appointed Station Agent, and Telegraph Operator at Ogden, Kansas. He is a very worthy young man, and we wish him much success. Mr. Poor says that there is no snow there, and that the grass and grain are growing finely; that the wheat crop promises to be very large.

The "Ladies Circle" of the first Parish, will meet with Mrs. Henry W. Poor, on Wednesday eve, Feb. 6th.

On Friday eve, Feb. 11, the ladies will give an Antiquarian entertainment at the town Hall. A cordial invitation is extended to all to be present.

Is the "Amnesty Bill," that Mr. Blaine has so nobly defeated, the culmination of the long promised reforms, that the Democrats have been howling at so long? A few more such reform measures will send the reformers where the "wicked cease from troubling."

Long Star.

Bethel.

Feb. 3d.—The levee which took place last Thursday evening at the house of Mr. Ira Cushman was a pleasant affair, and everything passed off finely. Mr. Abiel Chandler was the fortunate possessor of quilt No. 1, Mrs. Nathan Bean quilt No. 2. A pastry supper was served about nine o'clock. All seemed to enjoy themselves finely.

The Apron and Neck-tie Festival which came off last Tuesday evening at the Watersport Mountain House was a grand success. About nine o'clock some one hundred and forty sat down to an anti-quarian and pastry supper. A noticeable feature was the presence of quite a number of lawyers, doctors and ministers; The company spent the long evening seemingly very short. Hon. Enoch Foster, Jr., has the thanks of the society for

his services as manager during the evening. The matching of the aprons and neck-ties was truly very amusing.

The ladies of Bethel and vicinity are prompt to avail themselves of the opportunity offered by Leap Year.

Mr. Richmond Davis of Swans Hill tapped some of his sugar orchard on the 15th of last month and caught a splendid flow of sap.

The wife of Dr. Morton is dangerously sick, and her physicians say she cannot recover.

Mr. Galen Blake of this town recently slaughtered a porcine grunter which weighed when dressed 701 pounds. His girth was 6 feet and 5 inches. Chandler of Fryburg will have to try again.

Last Tuesday night we had about eight inches of snow. Wednesday the wind blew a gale, piling the snow into huge drifts. Several buildings were blown down, a shed one hundred and twenty feet long full of sheep owned by your correspondent went down with a tremendous crash during the gale, making sad havoc among the poor animals. We noticed several cases where tops of trees were wrenched off as if they were pine stems and hurled across fields.

While Hon. Enoch Foster Jr. and lady were on their way home last Tuesday evening from the festival some part of the harness gave way, letting the sleigh on to the horse's heels causing him to run, leaving your Honor horseless. Mr. and Mrs. Foster were picked up by a passing team and taken to the village, with no serious damage to themselves or team.

C.

Denmark.

Business in town has been rather dull for the past month, as there has been but very little snow, not enough to make sledding; but every inch has been used with the greatest economy and diligence, that ever snow was used in this latitude. The fourth of January, A. F. Bradbury broke ground all day, without the least hindrance from frost, a thing that the oldest native never knew before.

The Union Circle held its last meeting with Mrs. Jos. W. Colby, and a goodly number, some 75, were present, representing all denominations. Union seemed to permeate the whole company, and with the delicious oysters, hulled corn and milk, all present united in voting it a good time.

Alonso Wentworth lost a finger this week, by the breaking of a circular saw, in Bean & Sanborn's mill. The wound was dressed by Dr. Brown.

We have been called upon this week to perform the last sad rites for two of our former townsmen, Mr. Thomas Pingree, and Dr. J. B. Gray. Mr. Pingree, aged seventy-five years, was born in this town, and has always resided here till 1868; since then he has lived with his daughter in Chatham, N. H. He was the son of Thomas Pingree, one of the first settlers, and was respected for his many good qualities.

Dr. J. B. Gray, well known in his profession, was born in this town, studied medicine with Dr. S. P. Sawyer, and commenced practice in this place. For private reasons, he sold out, and for several years has practiced in Ramford, where he died Jan. 22nd, after a very painful illness of ten days. His body was brought to this town, and delivered to the Masons of Mount Maria Lodge, of which he had, in times past, been an active and worthy member. They, like true brothers, paid the expenses and took charge of the body, as he had no relatives, except an aged father, and with the assistance of brothers from Bridgton, Brownfield and Hiram, he was buried from the Universalist church Tuesday, Rev. Mr. Mead of Hiram, officiating.

The following are the resolves passed by the Lodge:—  
Whereas, The Supreme Grand Master of the Universe, has seen fit in his wisdom to remove from his earthly labors, our friend and brother, Dr. Joseph B. Gray, and has admitted him, as we trust, into the Celestial Lodge above, there to be released at last, from the sorrows and afflictions which befall him here, therefore

Resolved, That Mr. Moria Lodge of F. & A. Masons, of which the deceased had in times past been an honored member, deeply mourn his loss, and extend their heartfelt sympathy to his aged and infirm father, in this his severe bereavement, who in his death remains the last survivor of a family so nearly unbroken "over the River."

Resolved, That this flat of Providence brings home to our hearts the uncertainty of life; and that it behooves us all to make ready for that final scene which none can escape.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be presented to the father of the deceased.

Resolved, That these resolutions be spread on the records of the Lodge.

S. G. DAVIS,  
C. O. PENDERTON,  
D. D. TARBON.

Dixfield Centre.

Feb. 2.—The Rev. William Winans of New York, better known as "Happy Jack," the reformed sailor, has been holding temperance reform meetings here the past three weeks. His third meeting was held last evening, when 16 more signed the pledge, 24 having signed at the second meeting the week before, making in all 40 members. John J. Holman, Jr. was chosen President, and B. F. Lancaster Secretary. Touching remarks were made by the president, secretary, Mandeville Holman, and others. But those of the Reformed Sailor, though not so eloquent, were more potent than any one else could wield, in consequence of his experience with the "cup."

Fryburg.

Feb. 5th.—The prospect for a large gathering at the musical convention beginning next Tuesday is most encouraging. The concerts on Thursday and Friday evenings, led by Mrs. Oakes of Boston, with the large chorus will be a rare musical treat, and will doubtless have a large patronage.

Rev. Henry Carpenter is supplying a pulpit in Yarmouth, lately occupied by Rev. Dr. Abbott. Mr. C. has been invited to succeed Rev. Mr. Roe of the Congregational church in Bridgton.

Gardiner Walker, who has been in trade here about two years, has sold out to Chas. H. Tibbetta.

The gale last Wednesday was almost unprecedented in its violence and fury, unroofing buildings, prostrating fences, bursting in doors, windows, etc., and creating a general flurry.

Hartford.

Among the officers elected by the Wave on the 27th ult. for the 331 quarter are Geo W Shaw, W C T; Mrs Wm S Morrill, W V T; Mrs Nancy R Crooker, W S; Wm Bicknell, W C; John Warren, W F S; Wm Cobb, W T; John Richardson W M; Miss Carrie Sampson and Albert Shaw, Guards. The Wave commences the present quarter with prosperity and a zeal to work for the cause. At the eighth anniversary of the Wave, on the evening of the 29th, about one hundred members and invited guests partook of the supper prepared in farmers' style, after which Wm. Bicknell called Mr. A. Allen to the chair, when the exercises commenced. A brief history of the Wave was presented. Also addresses, declamations, recitations, dialogues, a poem, etc., from Iron Clads and Wave members, closing with "Sweet By and By," by the Wave choir, Miss Georgie DeCoster at the organ.

HARTFORD.

South Hiram.

Messrs. Stacy & Stanley have put a new shingle machine into their mill, which works nicely, and they are now ready to buy all the oak, poplar, and whiggle timber that may be hauled.

George Milliken has got his new circular board saw at work, and will now be able to cut out all timber hauled to his mill.

Norway.

Last Wednesday was one of those terrible days that occasionally comes down upon this country, bringing the arctic circle to our very doors, and spreading the polar atmosphere over everything within our borders. At eight o'clock in the forenoon it was raining finely with the mercury at thirty six above and people generally happy. At three in the afternoon the thermometer marked four above, and the wind blowing a good sized hurricane from the northwest, giving a difference of thirty two degrees in seven hours. The mercury continued to palpitate downwards, and during the evening, in very quiet, retired nooks and out of the way places, well protected from outside influences, showed only some twelve degrees below, though out in the gentle breeze which continued to blow from Mount Washington, it went dodging around among the furies, with a constant tendency towards the center of the earth. I do not recollect that I ever knew the mercury to be so unsteady and uncertain in its movements. On several occasions it has varied forty degrees within one day, and at one time sixty-two.

People who are continuing to live from day to day through these changes without serious injury to their breathing apparatus, may very properly consider themselves perfectly insured against any terrors the atmosphere may present in the future. Such terrors of the air very naturally bring before the mind the beauties of the orange groves of Florida, and one feels almost ready to brave the dangers of mosquitoes, flies and negroes to enjoy its salubrious breezes, where the thermometer is ranging from fifty to sixty in the shade.

On this very evening of all the year, withold Boreas shaking every building in town to its foundations, the Thespian Club of Norway presented the drama "Jane Eyre" at Concert Hall, with music by Abbott's Band. The occasion was a benefit to the Club, tendered by the citizens of the village. The parts were well assigned, and the performance passed off to the acceptance of all. Where all did so well comparisons would be odious. The play was pronounced the best that has been presented in Concert Hall for a long time. We learn that the drama is to be presented again on Wednesday evening, Feb. 9th. We have no doubt the house will be filled to overflowing.

North Newry.

The dedication of our new school house took place on Wednesday, Jan. 26, at 3 o'clock P. M. The dedicatory address was delivered by Hon. E. Foster, Jr., of Bethel, who entertained and instructed the audience for an hour and a half as few men can. His introduction consisted in apologies, being called to perform offices so much out of his practice or line, thinking the work of dedication pertained to another cloth. But this was altogether unnecessary, which was soon demonstrated in the rapid attention and expressive countenances of his hearers. It he succeeds as well in his profession those who seek his aid have nothing to fear only to see that their cause is a right one. The dedication was followed by a levee at Chas. Bartlett's commodious Hotel, where no pains was spared by Mr. and Mrs. B. and Mrs. Wilson, who in addition to all other efforts opened their house free, and made all feel at home and welcome. Mr. and Mrs. Foster appeared again among the guests and showed that they possessed not only abilities as above, but contributed greatly to the enjoyments of the evening not only in word but in deeds of benevolence. Mrs. F. drew the guess cake, and set it up at auction. But Mr. F. decided on carrying it to Bethel, and bid it off. We hope they will have as much pleasure in the use of it as we will in the money they so liberally spent. We omitted an important part of the dedicatory exercises, which was a poem read by Prot. N. S. Baker, which was grand and much appreciated. This school district is small, but they have struggled nobly and manifested a good degree of public spirit. The net proceeds of the levee goes to the preacher in charge, which amounted to \$23 86.

J. L.

—The Hyers Sisters give a concert at the Universalist Church, Norway, Wednesday evening, Feb. 16.

Jan. 27.—An Old Folks concert was given by the congregational choir in the Methodist church on the evenings of the 16th and 21st inst. They were assisted by the members of the Methodist choir, the Amphion Quartette of Norway, and by several violinists, who rendered gratuitously and most acceptable services. Although the weather and the roads were not propitious, a good audience was attendance both nights. The most consisted of solos, quartettes and choruses, both ancient and modern. The singing of the Amphion Quartette was with most hearty applause. Mr. Dyer sang "Forever and for Aye," his rendering was compared by competent judges, with Mr. Fessenden's rendering of the same, very differently to Mr. B. Between the two parts of the programme an Antiquarian Supper was served in the adjoining vestry, was liberally patronized by the audience. Many curious specimens of antique crockery adorned the tables, some over a hundred years old. The entertainment closed with a tableau of ancient kitchen, and "Home, Sweet Home," very sweetly rendered by Mrs. Eva Edwards. The financial success of the entertainments, was beyond the hopes of the most sanguine. After dividing the receipts of the second evening equally with the Methodist for their generous aid, nearly a hundred dollars was netted to the Congregational, which is to be expended in re-erecting their house of worship and toward furnishing a modern pulpit.

The winter term of the village school began to-day, Jan. 27, and the vestry of the Methodist church, composed of Mr. J. D. Holt, and Mr. J. D. Holt of Anburn, as assistants.

An addition of 350 volumes has been made to the town library within a few weeks. This increases the library to a total of 1050 volumes.

The Amphion Quartette of Norway are to give a concert here shortly.

South Paris.

There will be a public lecture at M. E. Church, Wednesday afternoon, Feb. 10, by the Lecturer of the New Grange, P. of H. A. B. Smiley of the lecture will be free, and all are invited to attend.

West Paris.

Rev. Charles Crockett of Mount Falls is supplying for the present, the pulpit of the Free Baptist Church, where he highly spoken of. Since his coming among us, he has been laboring among Christians, and has been delighted to see all denominations united there. There was the Free Baptist Methodist, Universalist and Abolitionists all directed of their efforts, and as one in the service of God. It should be, and we hope to see it, and good results will grow out of it. We were glad to see our pastor, the popular pastor of the Free Baptist Church of last year, Rev. E. S. M. in our vicinity again. His ministry will extend to him a cordial welcome and make his short stay with us as pleasant one.

Our Tax Collector, Mr. John H. Snow's Falls, while descending his stairs last Saturday evening, mistook, and fell, striking his head on the door sill at the foot of the head, nearly two inches long, passing to the bone, also a wound over the corner of the right eye, about one long, cutting down to the bone. A physician dressed his wounds, and he is reported doing well.

We have plenty of snow for sledding and with it plenty of cold weather. Cold wave struck us about Tuesday, Wednesday afternoon, and from that until seven in the evening the mercury went down thirty five degrees.

mercury this morning (Thursday) stands at 13 degrees below zero.

Brown and Tull are doing a business in cutting and hauling lumber to this village.







\_\_\_\_\_